



IMPACT COMICS

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PRIOR ISSUE
99¢

CRUCIBLE

THE FINAL IMPACT

HERE ARE THE
HEROES?

A HERO BECOMES
A VILLAIN.
A SOLDIER BECOMES A
STATESMAN.
A BOY BECOMES
A MAN.
THE IMPACT
UNIVERSE HAS CHANGED
FOREVER.



AMGUSTYN
WAID
DUESADA
WOLTAJEWICZ
PALMOTTI

CRUCIBLE

THE FINAL IMPACT

Brian AUGUSTINE
Mark WAID
SCRIPT

Jos Quintero
LAVOTTI

Chuck Wermuth
FBI Agent

JUET PALMIOTTI
she's

Steve Haynes
LITTLEFIELD

Лонн Спенсер
cole@isb

**John Gosselin
President**

JENNIFER BAKER, *Health & Environment*
NANCY LIVELIERI, *Center for U.S. Policy*
ROCK CARRASCO, *Planned Parenthood*
JIM CRADDOCK, *Environmental Action*
DEB DRAKE, *Women's Health Source*
TOM FALCON, *Amplify.org*, *Seattle Times*
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CAROLYN KLEINBERG, *IPAC Foundation*
LUCASIAN LUMPTON, *IPAC Foundation*
DAN MAGUIRE, *Planned Parenthood*

CHAPMAN & HALL, 1980. Published research by BC Research and Education Institute, May 1980.

1980 Aquatic habitat assessment conducted in Columbia, BC, Canada. Summary of results, 1980 Baseline, British Columbia, 1980-1982. December 1980. 1980-1982. 1980-1982. Columbia River basin, year 1980-1982 for planning and 1981-1982 for 1980-1982. An initial report on fish and water quality conditions in the Columbia River basin, 1980-1982. 1980-1982. Health and Safety Congress, Portland, Oregon, 1980. Higher Education Commission, San Francisco, California, 1980. The Columbia River Basin, a proposed plan for federal control. Washington, DC. The results, observations and recommendations in this document are entirely historical. Douglas and Franklin Counties, Washington, 1980. Columbia River basin, 1980-1982. The Salish Sea, Olympia, Washington, 1980. Based on ecological principles, 1980. A Plan for Columbia, 1980. The Columbia River, 1980. A Plan for Columbia, 1980.

THE FINAL IMPACT

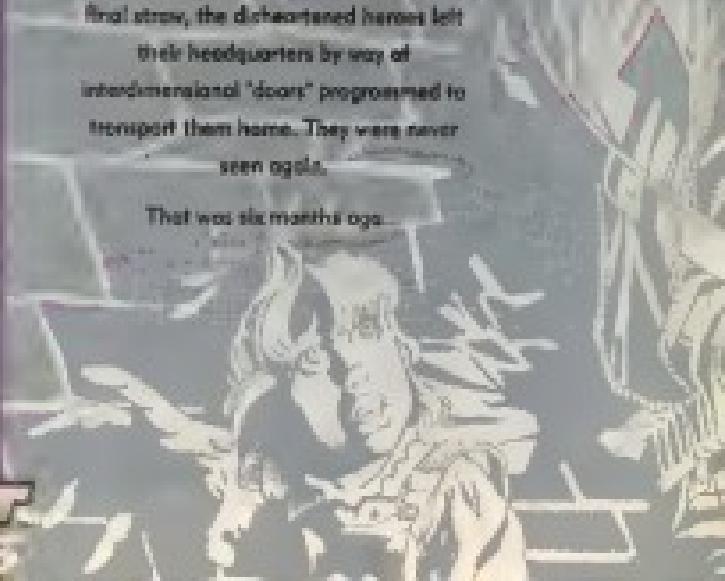
CHAPTER ONE: **HOODWINKED**

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

The Shield, The Jaguar, The Fly and Fireball—collectively known as The Crusaders—were called in to apprehend the fugitive Comet. Wanted for murder, the former hero posed a deadly threat to all mankind. The prospect of having to battle their former comrade divided and disillusioned the Crusaders, and gave rise to heated arguing amongst them.

However, before The Crusaders could begin their manhunt, word reached them that The Comet was dead. This being the final straw, the disheartened heroes left their headquarters by way of interdimensional "doors" programmed to transport them home. They were never seen again.

That was six months ago.



IMPACT COMICS

I can protect The Dark Hood.
I mean, what else, right?

For reasons even I don't fully understand, I fight crime. James Bond, I know, but when you wear this hood, you have to do the right things.

Not everything, for some mystical, mundo-zumbo reason, the owner of the hood is COMPULSED to serve justice. This has been going on for hundreds of years.

A whole lot of people have worn the hood in that time... most of them dead now.

This story began when I received a tip that a major drug-dealer was going down that night at the waterfront.

The tip was righteous, but no one ever expects me to be expecting me! Sure, even that shiny urban world deformers, so figure

After all, how many moves can you pull off?



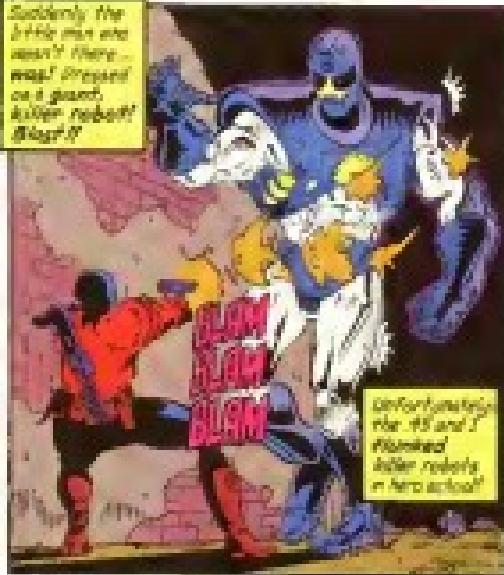
If you're compelled to kick criminal butt, I say, use it! Good that they are equally compelled to be there to be kicked. Still, it gets old fast.

How many hooded, drug-dealing slime buckets did you want to kill before the creative crime-fighting mind screens out for each barge?





Suddenly, the
little men are
nowhere...
mag! Dropped
on a ground.
Killer robots!
Blast it!



Unfortunately,
the red and I
blasted
killer robots
in hand action!

ASIAN OF-ROBOTS

Choo, Morgan who
you're talking about
what did that sound?

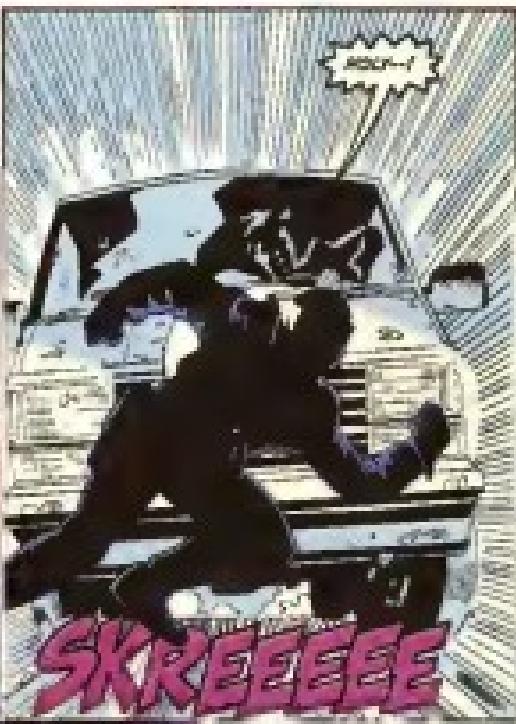


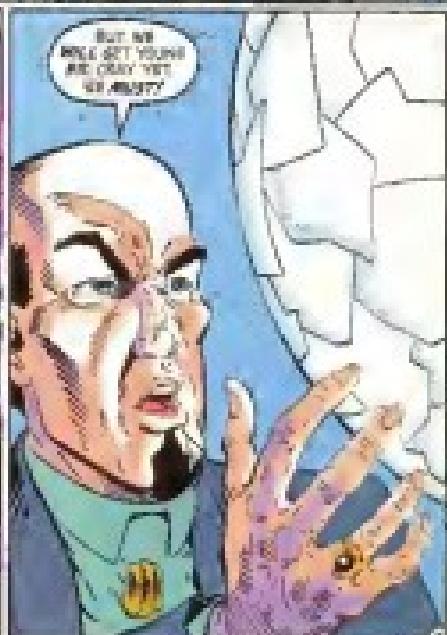
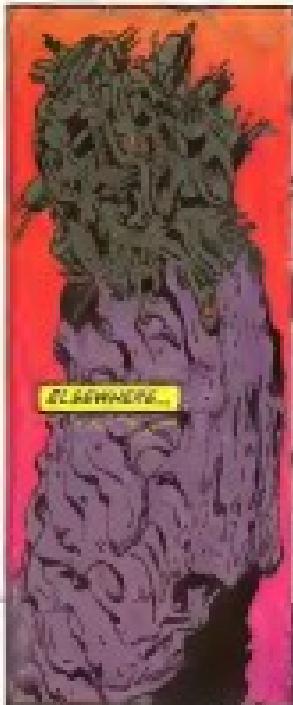
Oh yeah, a truly
stupid and
pointless gesture.
Don't always work!



Gross, this was the first
time it actually worked
... but it did work!









WORLD WITHOUT A SUPERMAN!

THE LEGEND CONTINUES

JUSTICE LEAGUE
AMERICA '70

ADVENTURES OF
SUPERMAN '498

ACTION COMICS '685

SUPERMAN:
THE MAN OF STEEL '20

SUPERMAN '76

ADVENTURES OF
SUPERMAN '499

ACTION COMICS '686

SUPERMAN:
THE MAN OF STEEL '21

SUPERMAN '77

FUNERAL FOR A FRIEND

SOMEONE DRESSED LIKE A BAT IS MURDERING
THE CITIZENS OF GOTHAM CITY.



B A T M A N

SHAMAN

Join the Batman on one of his earliest adventures.
Representing the first story arc from the acclaimed series

BATMAN: LEGENDS OF THE DARK KNIGHT

Dennis O'Neill • Edward Hennigan • John Beatty • Richmond Lewis

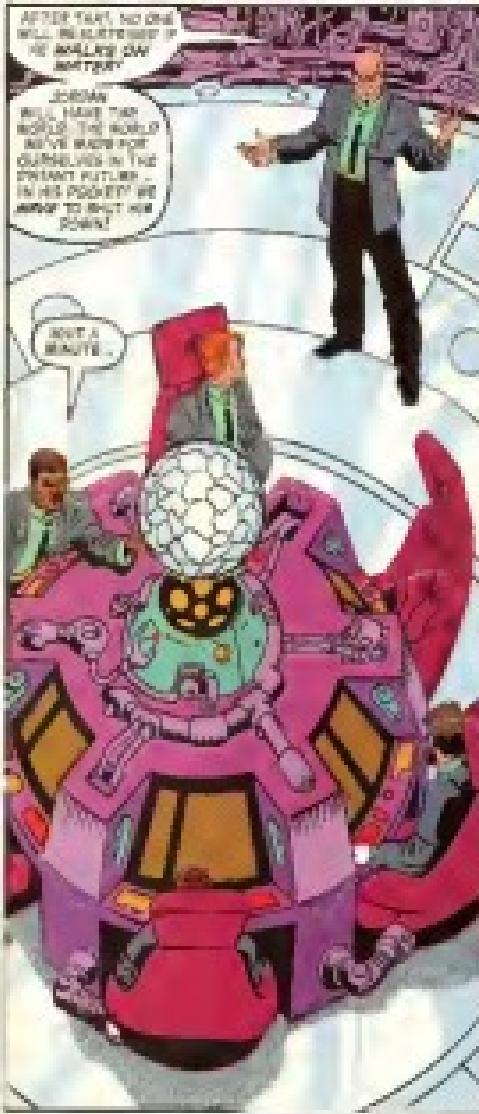


A NEW PAINTED COVER BY GEORGE PRATT

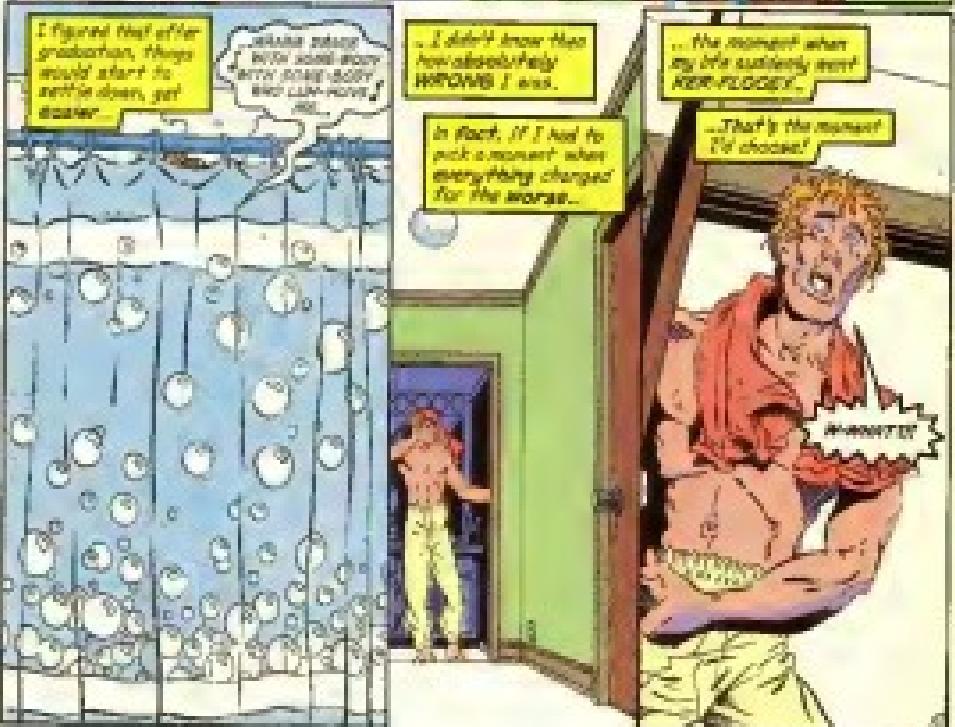
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AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, SHIFTING THE BALANCE OF POWER AND ENERGY FROM WORLD DOMINION







It's a good thing I'd just been to the bathroom, otherwise... well, it could've been embarrassing!



Still, I doubt there would have been time for that. As fast as that thing moved, Phoebe will be time to move away.



No time to scream.



No time to fight...



No
Time

For a while, I actually enjoyed his visits.

Then, something grew replicated
black, and I gathered the pieces to
get rid of it. He came to the open
I know if doesn't make much
sense, but just do it.

All I know now
that I make
something
else.



Boy, did I?



This time I went through awake,
If I had carried a stomach at the
time I would have smothered it.
mostly, I hoped I was headed
back home...

...as usual, I was wrong. I wasn't
anywhere near home, and I
didn't have any idea where the
hell else I was...



Once everything
started moving
...I didn't know!
know!



WHAT DO
YOU
WANT?

That's right, it
got another
big figure.



My first instinct was to dismiss this alien as a weird, but innocent dream. Then I felt the heat from each blast, made that difficult to deny.

I had no idea what was going on—the things I did know, in fact, could have made a lot different assumptions as my chances of survival.

Fortunately, my second instinct was to haul my sorry butt out of the way quick!

Another was fearing up the radioactive remnants, accidentally planted on me! I was separated from being dear-fried... I had to do something!

Like I said, I am the master-of-the-situation, and Fortune's gesture...

Tell me you should have done differently!



SHAZZAKKKK



If the attacker had turned out to be
Paco Abuelo,
I couldn't have been
more surprised—
it looked like
The Comet...

—but I
thought
the comet
was ahead!





And he's still a **handsome** fellow!

There were some things I shouldn't have, though. When I first awoke that first time I had some real strange ideas.

A distinct impression that I had been granted a glimpse of a doomed future.

and the absolute knowledge that if was on the way to where the Comet before he ensured that future to come true?

I tried ignoring the dreams and feelings for a long time—but they wouldn't leave me alone.



He has I know all of this in mind. I just don't know what to do about it yet.

The card was a day to figuring things out. That much I was certain of.

But neither the card—nor the Hood—would feel me any more than that.

On yeah, I also had the normal high-tech baseball card.

When I couldn't put it off any longer, I left the road to follow my treasured dream.

I said good-bye to a deeply civilized Moon and Dad, emptied my twenty-five hundred dollar savings account... and drove off to the only logical starting place...

When the Comet was around, evergreen had been his name boat.

It was also the blotted city of my dreams.

If I am going to find the Comet, this was square-one.

At the time that seemed hopeless, I also thought he was dead.

So did the whole world. He had all followed the story.

Sea Side COMET WANT MURDER·ONE

A young man named Rob Connors was found dead in the wreckage of his house. The Comet was apparently responsible.

Thinking that he was Rob Connors, Comet went on TV and announced his prove his claim. He was not terribly convincing.

We'll never know for sure what happened next, or why...

That monstrously alien face could not have belonged to a human being. The Comet seemed as horrified by this as any of us.

...it hadn't been for the pictures, we wouldn't even know that he flew into the upper atmosphere and didn't leave!

Excellent, or brilliant, the result's sort the same... he was gone.

Dane and presumed dead

Bob Gommers was most certainly dead. I didn't know what the connection between him and the Comet was, but there had to be more than anyone guessed.

I'm not the world's greatest detective, but I was able to track a dead man.



I could only hope that I was right...and that this would lead me somewhere...

SOMETHING ABOUT
REALLY DARK TOLLS
MANY PEOPLE WELL,
BUT OTHERS,
PRIMA FLORIS, LIKE
THAT DO...

IT'S DARK.
THOUGHT IT'S NARROW
ROAD AND IT'S COMING
TO VISIT.



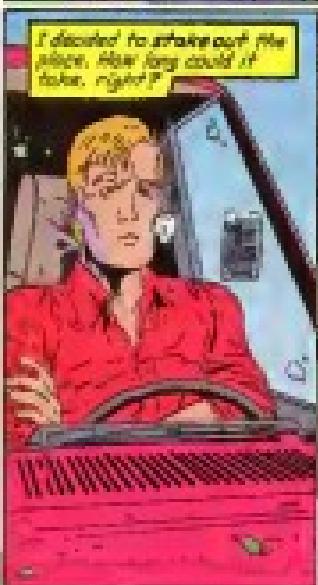
Bingo.

NEED THE COMET
WON'T COME
HERE WITH FLOWERS,
WOULD HE?

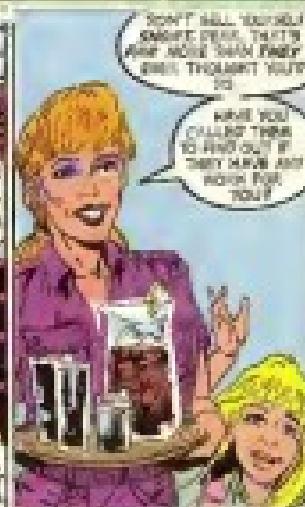
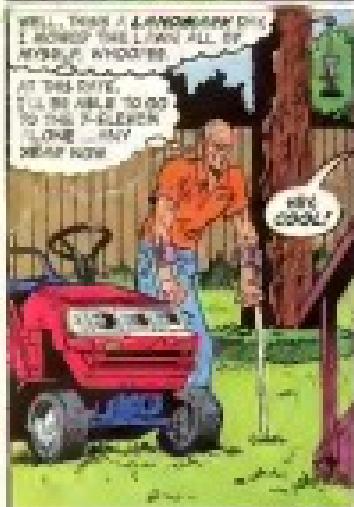
THANKS.



I decided to stake out the place. How long could it take, right?



Eight days later,
I was still wondering.



DC UNIVERSE

R.I.P. SUPERMAN

So what else is new? This page for normal. Since Doomsday struck the comic business at the end of 1992, things have really been shaken up here at DC Comics. First off, the boundaries of the known DC Universe have changed and been more clearly defined. DC's horror and mystery realm has spun off into the box, new VERTIGO has leaving the DC Universe group to tighten its focus and specialize in the macabre, dramatic, Super-Hero throw-downs you've come to expect from your favorite comic.

The new DCU now runs the gamut from the megahit SUPERMAN (the to the rowdy line of LOBO comics—and everything in between! Seek vengeance with the SPECTRE, tear up shop with BATMAN and CHAOS GHOUL, and soar through space with the LUCHONNAIRES, unified by the ever-evolving and expanding ring-scope of the DC Universe!

This page is where the entire DCU comes together from now on. Which heroes are doing what... which artists are drawing who... why you can't live without age-diving into the DC Universe bread bin! This is the hub—the nexus—the crossroads center of all that material! This DC Universe page will be your signpost to tomorrow and beyond. Don't leave the Universe without it!

More on other changes as they happen, right here, on the DC Universe page.

NEW STARS ON THE HORIZON

From the
blackest depths of
space comes the
ruthless intergalactic
police force:

THE DARKSTARS!

September of '92 introduced the latest band of Earth's protectors. Their mission: to protect Earth from alien mercenaries and criminal organizations. The Syndicate and GLASS are just a few of the stellar forces the DARKSTARS are sworn to bring down, hard!

The DARKSTARS is one of the newest, ongoing series from the DC Universe. Written by



MICHAEL JAI FRIEDMAN (STAR TREK, PRAXIS) and drawn by the once-romantic popular ring master TRAVIS CHARENT and SCOTT HANNAH. Look for the men with the stickiest series to hit the stands in years. If you haven't gotten the first issues yet, we dare you to find them!

Also look for the upcoming DARKSTARS/LEGION OF GREEN LANTERN crossover: TRINITY

DC BULLETS

#1: Lee Moder

makes his DCU debut in WOMEN

WORLD #75.

If you know what's good for you (and your colleagues) you'll want to scope this jump-on issue out.



#2: Give it up for Scott Peterson and Bill Kaplan, the DC Universe Editor and Associate Editor.

Scott will be handling DETECTIVE, GREEN ARROW, BATMAN ADVENTURES and other titles, while Bill will be the man on GHOSTBUSTERS, RAGMAN and SCORPIUS.

#3: The man who started HAWWWORLD, artist Tim Truman, joins regular writer John Ostrander for the Hawkies' send. Who survives? Who doesn't?



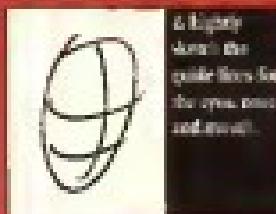
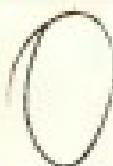
Look for John's star-studded crew to bring the hawkies' get-real story in HAWWWORLD #22, the final issue!

#4: Kevin Dooley paid us \$10 and a ham sandwich to get his name on the first DC Universe page.



HOW TO DRAW: LOBO

1. First start off by drawing the basic oval for a head.



2. Next draw the guide lines for the eye, nose, and mouth.

3. Then just add just bay LEGION. He's there every month!





CRUCIBLE

THE FINAL IMPACT

THE VIEW FROM THE 27TH FLOOR

Hi, it's me, a编辑. Not a book, just a comic. While it's not that CRUCIBLE #1 has been canceled, down the last page's hole, all that really means is another 25¢ in my pocket. Now, maybe it's just me, but I think that's bad.

All right, it's a legitimate. Like books selling over \$100 because if you deposit twenty-five grand into a savings bank, how much then could it afford a house? Right? Step 2: "How'd I approach" label on your sleep powder-dispensing郊區diffe... er, insulation and you're guaranteed to meet that product! But, you must admit, oh man's brain played out that chapter there's a shadow.

Look, there's always some kind of bad news there. It's hard to tell the quality stuff from the not so good, other than the DC books or the DC books. This may be truth, a summing up. So, I thought we'd just forget the free decoder ring, and deal instead in simple, straightforward items. Cool, isn't that? Let's get off that topic. BOOM! Here it is. Coming up in your issue: Buy four copies? BOOM! Double-o!

Of course, since you've now read CRUCIBLE, you know it's actually math from the money. So, see, if you look at it that way, we've just saved you 27.25 per copy? BOOM! That's 64¢ off for those four copies there you want to buy!

Now, who needs legal? Pay me now.

DC is putting its money where its mouth is. And by bringing this book home, you can score points with your mom. Wait, don't laugh. Think about it. You buy CRUCIBLE, you bring it to your mom, you say, "Hey, mom, I bought the one that was canceled!"

BOOM! Your mom, scared by your maturity and sense of fiscal responsibility, buys you more and cancels your yearbook.

All right, maybe not. But, at the very least, you can feel like the new Edie O'Leary. Ms. Bondi has done the right to her son buy a copy.

--One

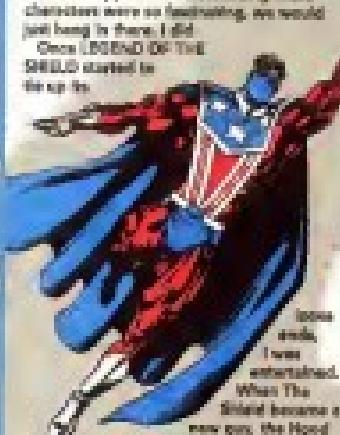
Got this letter today:

Dear Impact Comics,

It's probably a little silly to send a letter to a comic that's already been canceled. Especially a comic that, along with its sister Impact titles, has had a hard, creatively strenuous road full heavy with bumps and curves.

The first year of THE COMET (the most of the Impact titles, unfortunately) spent too much time on the buildup. A lot of us fantasy folks just don't have the patience. And, while I thoroughly enjoyed the PHASER, the others seemed to wonder similarly with the supposed understanding these characters were so fascinating, we would just hang in there. I did.

Once LEGENDS OF THE SHIELD started to tie it in,



...and, I was enthralled. When THE SHIELD became a new guy, the Head went from one center to the next, the Jaguar's dad was killed... It was obvious there were big pieces missing. Probably very exciting stuff. As I could see with this new new view on the characters, you could basically do this type of dramatic shot-in direction because you had no legends or traditions to adhere to.

But, THIS COMET... Oh, brother, THIS COMET was the doge de gloze. From the moment we discussed Bob Costello's parents, we went on a roller coaster ride that didn't let up. Every climb (discovering the "real" Kirk Cannon body in a vase, Victoria in a planned bed to a drop like "real" Kirk Cannon) is punctuated. Victoria is created by none other than Ben Lee of *transient* fame. Who knows? Maybe interesting cancellation because, you said "The book with it, isn't a have some fun?"

So, I'm writing a letter to a comic that's already been canceled. Whatever your reasoning for these dramatic events, I want you guys to know Bob COSTELLO survived into good reading. To the last drop.

K. Michael Williams
Corona, NY

Been like that for awhile, now. Downes of less, some of them threatening from disgruntled literary fans. Yeah, gives me rabid a lot of people the wrong way.

Sorry. Could I be invaded. Last year, some guy with a tie hung open my office door and said, "Hey, Ochs — FOO IT!" I could actually refuse, instead, I looked like I wanted him with that.

Well, it's nine months later, and now I'm repeating and passing around and letting off serious anxiety attack because our first issue of the *AU-HIM Impact Council* is ready to roll.

None you didn't know me when I was six (just trust me, I was huge *Impact*), but since when I happened a shit load. I know, one of three Tyco H-O gauge jammers with the Texas tanks, and the last car with doors that still break for your plastic cars. My mom bought it a week or so before Christmas and put it in a closet.

So lame.

I know, I was ugly, but I wasn't blind. I knew, though, that to open that train set one minute before Christmas (which was usually December 23rd, 2:00 AM in the City household) meant death. Does that sound painful? So, I just walked it out. In agony. Day after day.

And now, eight or nine decades later, I've got the same anxious feeling. In in industry. Comics with hips and empty promises, it's a used model you either Mike Mignola makes in with new-sector design space and they're just no-scope. Makes people hate and stare. Or Chuck Wendig's *MOTU*-ishness, taking the ball from Joe C. running in the most gregarious stuff. It's enough to make me almost... well... sick.

The movie team — Sean Murk, & Brian Reber designer Brian Pearce to Joe C., Joe Rubinstein, Michael Golden, Mark Wheatley, Mark Miller, Art Nichols, the god awful writer Bill Sienkiewicz, Chuck, Jimmy, and the completely smirking John (you want it when?) Colapinto — has pulled together a massive effort to reinvigorate the *BEN 10* Universe and make it even better. It's totally gratifying to be involved with a group of talent like that and those in my heart. That's the best.

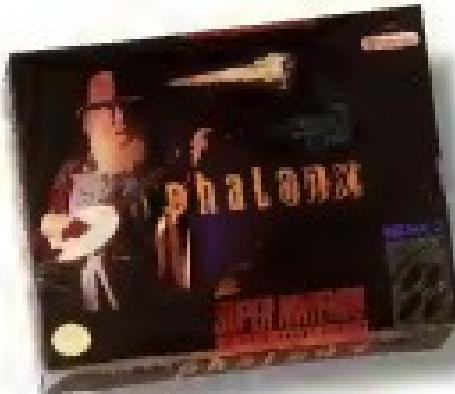
Yeah, that's cool. But *One Ring* isn't about cool, it's about power, providing these folks who have forgotten their love, the power to change things. I've got a shaggin' and I know how to use it. Knowing I could oppose a live group like that really motivates other worthwhile, and I want to thank DC for their faith in me and in this effort.

Hey, I realize a lot of bunch has got lost that the ones told. I don't mean to make light of it; I consider lightly. Quite the opposite, part of what makes me so excited these days is how much DC actually does care about *Impact*'s readers, and to what lengths will go to keep your trust. We're hoping CRUCIBLE will immediately prove to be an even better *BEN 10* Universe without trashing the old one. You, our readers, deserve the best. DC, I recommend to bringing you the best CRUCIBLE titles that you'll enjoy. And I'm real excited about stuff we've got planned — things I can't even mention, just for you know they're there. In the *One*. Just reading.

IMPACT
COMICS

1333 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10019

Phat Out.



Get fired up for the fastest phaser fight in the universe. You're flying the Phatma. A-144. Blasting beastly Bio-Weapons. And no matter how big the buggers get, they never seem to slow down. We're talking certain doom-in 3D! So buckle up, bob. It's phat out.

MEXICO



Also Gear up and go for it with TOP GUN, the #1 Super NES™ race game DR. FRANKEN REVENGE, a new monster hit for Game Boy® and IA: BLOODY the mind boggling puzzle game.

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DESTRUCTION OF CYBERLINE
AND T02
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ENTER TIME FIELD

>>
MISSION 003 - 0000
PROTECT JOHN CONOR
DESTRUCTION OF
TERMINAL HUMANOID
LEVEL: T-0002
ENTER AUTOMATON DAY

>>
MISSION 004 - 0000
DESTROY CYBER LINEAR
DESTRUCTION OF
TERMINAL HUMANOID
LEVEL: T-0003
ENTER AUTOMATON DAY

T2: THE ARCADE GAME >>

ENDLESS PHASE-
SWAPPING ACTION OF
T2 BACON SAMARA...
WITH ONE WITHOUT
THE BACK MASHED!



ALSO AVAILABLE
ON GAME BOY

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